

# The Burlington Free Press.

NOT THE GLORY OF CÆSAR; BUT THE WELFARE OF ROME.

BY H. B. STACY.

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From the Churchman.

## THE FUNERAL OF THE EARTH.

Suggested by a sermon of the Rev. Dr. Hawks, on Advent Sunday.

In vision's sleep methought I saw  
On that great day of fire,  
Circled by phantom forms of awe  
The lofty earth expire.  
The moon with sickly gleam grew pale,  
The sun was shrouded in a veil  
Of everlasting gloom;  
And all the stars once fixed on high  
Like meteors hurried through the sky,  
To light him to his tomb.

The last winds that could ever sweep  
Along the ocean surge,  
With fearful sighing woke the deep  
To see this dying dirge;  
And all along the boundless air,  
Lost spirits flaring in despair.

In hollow murmurs uttered,  
And seven hoarse thunders from a shroud  
Of gathered blackness, wailing loud,  
Their awful voices uttered.

And shadowy forms in masses sprung—  
The earliest born of earth—  
They, when time himself was young  
Smiled on creation's birth.

When myriads gathered side by side,  
Of all who ever lived or died—  
About that couch of pain—  
Child—parent—woman—matron—maid,  
In dim mortality array'd,  
A fearful funeral train!

The wailing voices were dark  
And black as the first night,  
Ere the young light's glad primed spark  
O'er gloomy chaos lit.

Save where in boundless space alone  
The dying planet faintly shone  
Upon the funeral pyre—  
An awful lamp, whose gleaming flame  
As mortals up to judgment came,  
Lit up a path of fire.

It was a dream—yet such shall be  
When first departing time  
Melts into dim eternity  
With Majesty sublime!

When hush and silence are our lot,  
A burning shroud around the world,  
And mortals all in one stand,  
In latter agony,  
To watch his last expiring throes,  
And swell his funeral band.

O long expected Son of Man!  
Upon that awful day,  
When earth—filled with his little span—  
Shall shudder to his awful gaze,  
Be thou our strength, whose strength would fail  
With dying nature's wasting pain.

And quivering with the shock  
Of his death agony that we  
May cling in faith and trust to thee—  
The ever-living One!

New York, Nov. 30, 1835. B. D. W.

## THE BOY'S LAST REQUEST.

BY MISS. SOUTHWICK.

Half raised upon his dying couch, his head  
Drooping over his mother's bosom—like a bird  
Which broken from its parent's nest, adheres  
To some attendant flower. His thin hand  
From beneath the downy pillow drew a book  
And slowly pressed it to his lips.

"Mother, dear mother see your birth day gift,  
Fresh and new—look! You have kept your word,  
And I sleep each night, and every morn,  
Did read the pages with my humble prayer,  
Until this sickness came."

He paused—for a breath  
Came faintly and with a tremulous smile.  
"Brother or sister, I mean, or else a bird  
I lay this Bible on your heart, and say,  
Come read it on my grave among the flowers;  
So you who gave, must take it back again,  
And love it for my sake." "My son!—My son!"

Whisper'd the mother in that tender tone  
Which woman in her sternest agony  
Commands, to soothe the pang of those she loves—  
"The soul! the soul!—to whose charge yield  
You that?"

"To God who gave it." So that trusting soul,  
With a slight shudder, and a lingering smile,  
Left the pale clod for its Creator's arms.

[From the U. Village Christian Palladium.]

## CONFESSION OF AN INFIDEL.

The following affecting document was furnished  
us by the politeness of Capt. C. T. Whittier,  
of West Mendon, N. Y., to whom we acknowledge  
ourselves highly indebted. It was one of the  
unfortunate victims who were shot by the Mexican  
Gov. on the 14th December last. He was very  
much respected, and ranked among the first for  
talent. His death and renunciation of infidelity  
was a heavy blow to his former associates. But  
little else was talked of for several days after his  
letter was received.

TAMPOCO PRISON, Dec. 14, 1835.

Dear Friends—I shall not relate the dis-  
tressing circumstances which have placed  
me here, a prisoner under sentence of death  
—that will reach you by another channel.  
I have only five or six hours to live, and it  
is my intention to devote a part of that time  
to expiate, as far as I am able, the crime  
which I committed, intending, by my mis-  
called philosophy, to lead you astray from  
the paths of religion. I have been at length  
overaken, and found that infidelity was but  
a weak support in the hour of trial. I the  
scorcher, the ridiculer of Christ's mercies,  
have found that unaided by Him, death  
wears a very gloomy aspect to me, cut off  
in the prime of life, and my only consolation,  
the thought that I shall sleep and mingle  
with the clay of the brute.

I must relate the progress of my philo-  
sophical opinions, and if I mistake not, they  
are similar to those of most philosophers of  
the same school. The first step taken was  
to throw off by degrees, the injunctions of  
the Bible; and, at length, finding how far I  
had gone, to retrace my steps seemed a dif-  
ficult and unpleasant task; to elude this  
step, set about endeavoring to justify my-  
self, and finding that the word of God  
condemned me, I was induced to doubt it.  
From doubting, was urged to dispute, and  
from disputing to denying, until the pride,  
without the truth of philosophy taking pos-  
session of me, I valued myself upon the  
skill with which I could brow-beat Chris-  
tianity, and cause a laugh against religion.  
You my friends, were hurrying down the

## REARING LAMBS.

We make the following extract from a  
communication of Daniel S. Curtis, in the  
Cultivator.

"My principal object in this communica-  
tion is, to give public the result of my expe-  
rience in rearing lambs; and which I am  
sensible will be lost to all those that neglect  
their flocks, and to most of those that do not  
attend to them personally; as care and  
prompt attention to all their wants is the  
great secret. To ensure the life and health  
of every lamb, bearing ewes should be as  
in good condition; then lambs are as likely  
to live as the young of other animals; but  
if the ewes are feeble, they will have no  
milk to support their lambs if they should  
chance to be strong and healthy. Feeble  
ewes are often exhausted in bringing forth  
their young, and consequently will take no  
notice of them, and strong as well as feeble  
ones, sometimes need help at such times,  
which should be done with great caution;  
they should never be helped except when  
their pains are on, and when they are try-  
ing to help themselves; and the lamb should  
not be taken entirely away, but left so that  
the sheep will have to make a little exer-  
tion after she is left, otherwise, if the sheep  
is at all wild, she will fear of the person  
helping her, make her escape and take  
no notice of her lamb. Sheep should in-  
variably be housed nights and stormy weather  
during the time of dropping lambs, and I  
have been in the habit of housing mine  
nights, till I wash them, to secure them  
from the ravages of the foxes. Sheep  
should have all the facilities for procuring  
fresh grass that is possible to give them  
before and after the time of dropping their  
lambs, which adds greatly to the quantity  
as well as quality of their milk; but turn-  
ing them out on the fields without close  
attention, is often the cause of losing lambs,  
as when they are dropped on the cold  
ground they often become chilled, so as to  
be unable to get up, and in a short time  
will be past recovery. When I have neg-  
lected mine in that way, and found one  
with a life left, I take it immediately to a  
warm room, and put all but its head into a  
pail of warm water, and then rub it with a  
dry cloth till it begins to struggle for life;  
and I have never failed of restoring to  
such lambs the use of their limbs, though I  
have found them so far gone as to be un-  
able for some time to observe any expansion  
of the lungs, with their limbs perfectly  
stiff, and their jaws almost immovably  
fixed. With such attention, you may have  
them running, in about one hour and to all  
appearance as strong; as if nothing had  
happened to them; though they require a  
warmer atmosphere for some time than if  
they had not been chilled. Care should be  
taken not to feed them with milk, till they  
are sufficiently recovered, as there is dan-  
ger of strangling them by the milk enter-  
ing their lungs. Lambs will live twenty  
four hours and even longer without any  
nourishment, and should not as a general  
rule be fed, till by their actions you discover  
they are seeking food, and then they will  
live in most cases drink without much  
trouble. Many lambs that it becomes  
necessary to feed are lost for the want of  
sufficient food, though fresh of ever feeding  
but my experience teaches, that they  
should have all they will drink, and I let  
their own appetites govern. I have often  
had lambs of twenty four hours old drink a  
pail of milk at once, and when they drink  
the most, feel the most assured of success  
in raising them. There will always in a  
large flock, be some that will not get milk  
enough. I am in the habit of making all  
such ones drink that I can, by taking a basin  
of milk and giving them my thumb to  
suck, so as to have a full supply once or  
twice a day, till the milk of the sheep increas-  
es to the growth of food. The milk of such  
sheep as lose their lambs should not be lost  
but kept for the support of those that have  
not a full supply; such sheep I manage to  
make own the lambs of others, so that I  
often have lambs that draw their living from  
two sheep through the season; this I do  
when I find the dead lamb before it is dry,  
by rubbing it over the lamb I wish to make  
the sheep own, and in that way deceive  
her, and make her think it hers. Where  
that will not answer, I skin the dead one,  
and sew the skin on the live one, which  
generally answers the desired end; but in  
case of failure in both the above experi-  
ments, I tie up the sheep and fetter her in  
a small pen with the lamb and the other  
sheep, and hold her for the lamb to suck  
several times in a day, till she will own it.  
As a proof of the truth of what I have as-  
serted, that care and prompt attention are  
the great secret, I will relate my success  
last year. Of one hundred and thirty-one  
lambs I had dropped and sprung, I raised one  
hundred and twenty-six."

It is my dying petition that you would  
give this to the clergyman of the place, and  
request them to read it in the churches,  
as this is the only method which is left to  
me to atone, in some measure, for the in-  
juries done to their members.

Adieu! It is past midnight, and I am to  
be shot at 7 o'clock. Let this have the ef-  
fect of directing their attention to things  
spiritual as well as temporal, that when  
death comes it will find you prepared.

From your unfortunate friend,  
JAMES CRAMP.

ELEGANT EXTRACT.—HUMAN hap-  
piness has no perfect security but freedom;  
freedom none but virtue; virtue none but  
knowledge; and neither freedom, nor vir-  
tue, nor knowledge, has any vigor, or im-  
mortal hope, except in the principles of the  
Christian faith, and in the sanctions of the  
Christian religion.—President Quincy.

PAULINE WOMEN.—If you see half a  
dozen faults in a woman, you may rest as-  
sured she has a hundred virtues to counter-  
balance them. I have you fairly but hate  
you faultless women. When you see what  
is termed a faultless woman, dread her as  
you would a beautiful snake. The power of  
concealing the defects that she must  
have, is of itself a serious vice.

From the Vergennes Palladium.

## SHEEP AND TURKIS.

MR. BLAISDELL.—I perceive that occa-  
sionally a small portion of your paper is de-  
voted to the subject of agriculture, and  
feeling anxious to promote so important a  
science, and having made some experiments  
rather out of the common practice of our  
farmers, I take the liberty to communicate  
them to you with the results. Should you  
consider them worthy, you are at liberty to  
lay them before your readers. They are  
as follows:

Last spring I devoted about one hundred  
acres of land as pasture for my sheep,  
and divided it into lots of 30, 40 or 50 acres  
each; the adjoining lot was composed of a  
fine light loam, rather shallow, but well  
adapted to most crops, with manure and  
plaster. I went into the lot on the 20th  
June, and ploughed half an acre of the  
above described land; I put a fence round  
the same, and folded 300 sheep in it five  
nights.

On the first day of July I harrowed  
and sowed it with English turnip seed of this  
summer's growth and left the fence down  
the sheep being accustomed to that spot,  
and preferring ploughed land to sleep on,  
they again yielded themselves there five  
nights, making in the whole 10 nights, dur-  
ing which time we had several showers  
of rain, and the sheep were well watered.  
On examination I found the field trodden  
as hard as a common road. I then expect-  
ed the seed would not come up, but the  
weather proving favorable, the young plants  
soon appeared. Without loss of time, I  
dusted the field with four bushels of ashes,  
and on the third day with half a bushel  
of plaster; when the plants were five or six  
inches high, I spent two days in weeding  
and thinning them. On the first of Sep-  
tember I began to pull for my own use and  
to carry to market. The only fault found  
with them was, they were two large. The  
crop will now show for itself, and is con-  
sidered by all who have had opportunity of  
viewing it, to be one of the finest they ever  
saw. They judge the crop will yield from  
200 to 300 bushels, and I think myself it  
will exceed 200 bushels more than sufficient  
to pay the expense of harvesting.

Thus it may be seen that sheep may  
contribute much to towards raising their  
own food. I have sown several other small  
crops with equal success. And by manage-  
ing as I have above described, I shall be  
enabled to manure my plough land, or the  
back part of my farm, and save the barn  
manure to be applied near home.

I will now compute the Debt and Credit.

To two hands and team, ploughing  
and fencing, \$2 25

To seed, 0 25

To two hands and team half a day,  
harrowing and fencing, 1 12

To 4 bushels of ashes and dusting, 0 60

To half bushel of ashes and dusting, 0 35

To two days work weeding and thin-  
ning plants, 2 00

By 200 bushels at 25 cts. pr bush, \$50 00

Balance, \$43 00

I will here remark that the land will be  
in fine order for two years, without any  
other manure than a little plaster.

I have engaged a machine at the South  
for cutting potatoes, turnips and other roots  
for sheep. On its arrival it will be free for  
the examination of those who wish to build.  
I will now close, with the earnest request  
that our farmers would communicate the  
result of their useful experiments—it would  
be beneficial to all. I wish my neighbors  
would follow Gen. Barnum's example, by  
freely communicating the information he  
acquires by experience and by agricultural  
publications. I believe it is but justice to  
say of him, that we are more indebted to  
him than any other man in this part of the  
country, for the introduction of fine domes-  
tic animals, his recommendation of the  
manner of breeding and crossing the breed  
of them, and for various other useful improve-  
ments in farming. REUBEN WHEELER.

SECRETED BUTTER.—"Do you want to  
buy a prime lot of butter?" said a  
Yankee peddler, who had raked a  
load at fifty different places, to a Boston  
merchant.

"What kind of butter is it?" asked the  
buyer. "The clear quill; all made by my  
wife, from a dairy of forty cows; only two  
clummings."

"But what makes it so many different  
colors?" said the merchant.

"Darnation! hear that now. I guess  
you wouldn't ex that question if you'd see  
my cows, for they are a darn'd sight speck-  
elder than the butter."

SIMPLE REMEDY.—Cotton wool wet  
with sweet oil and paragonic relieves the  
ear ache very soon.

Honey and milk is very good for worms,  
so is strong salt water.

A poultice of wheat or rye bran very  
soon takes down the inflammation occasioned  
by a sprain.

Low blackberry leaves made into tea are  
extremely beneficial for a sore mouth oc-  
casioned by taking calomel or from any  
cause.

## AN ADDRESS.

Delivered before the Burlington Mechanick As-  
sociation, on the 24th inst., by MR. ALEXANDER  
CATLIN—and published by request of the As-  
sociation.

In engaging your attention this evening, for a  
short time, I know of no subject better calcu-  
lated to give the mind an impetus, than a review  
of the Sciences and their application to the use-  
ful Arts. It is a subject which I may say has  
been universally neglected, and which I am  
confident is the cause of so much depreciation  
of character, which our mechanics and opera-  
tives have to suffer in a literary point of view.  
We never can expect to obtain eminence in the  
world without coupling with our mechanical  
productions not only the genius of nature, but  
also the effects of the midnight oil. All our im-  
provements are gradual, and from a state of na-  
ture, we have become what we are—an intelli-  
gent people; but it does not stop here; every  
day of our lives witnesses some new improve-  
ment in the useful arts. If we retrace our path  
over the ages of discovery, how are we struck  
by the slow and painful growth of human dis-  
coveries and inventions. Fixing undistracted  
attention upon the life of any one Artist who  
has contributed to the general mass of informa-  
tion, how crowded with anxieties and active  
industry, must that span have been! To the in-  
dividual, how momentous those cares, yet how  
feeble their results, compared with the final sum  
of Knowledge, which they were valuable only  
as they contributed to swell—a lesson of humil-  
ity to the greatest, yet again how precious as a  
portion of the general experience—a subject of  
congratulation to the weakest,—how small the  
drop of liquid nectar with which each labourer  
bastes to the hive, yet how great is the accumu-  
lation of the whole treasury of sweets! The  
collective energies and discoveries of a thousand  
years were required to rear the arts of Greece,  
not to their perfection, but to the state whence  
the first approaches towards excellence began  
to be apparent. Pyramids were the first, per-  
haps the only sculptor who attained the true  
ideal of the Goddess Venus, and it is thus de-  
scribed by an amateur of those ancient days:

"There too the Goddess loves in stone, and fills  
The air around with Beauty; we inhale  
The ambrosial aspect, which, beheld, instils  
Part of its immortality, the veil  
Of heaven is half withdrawn, within the pale  
We stand, and in that form and face behold  
What mind can make when Nature's self would  
fail."

Here we can see that some centuries before  
the Christian era, such had come near its  
rolling tide of discovery, preparatory to future  
developments. Ages passed, and during their  
slow and snail-like pace, the mind of man be-  
came fitted to receive every new improvement  
as a beacon light to guide him to the harbour  
of Knowledge. There is not a question, but that  
previous to the dissolution of the Grecian gov-  
ernment, with which we are all acquainted, the  
sciences and the arts were more fully culti-  
vated by the labouring class of men, than they  
are at the present day. And what produced this  
result? It was an honorable emulation that  
then existed between the principal mechanics  
of the age, to vie with each other in the con-  
struction of their temples, their houses and oth-  
er edifices, suitable to the character of the coun-  
try and the climate in which they lived. To do  
this it required the toil of years, and but few men  
ever arrived at the zenith of perfection. I will  
now transcribe the picture, with a few remarks  
to the present age, and those observations will  
be rather in the shape of questions—and first—  
How came we at this late period, to know of the  
existence of this nation—how could we be able  
3000 years after, to represent (in a panoramic  
view) their greatness and ascendancy over all  
the other nations of the globe? Does it not live  
in story?—is it not engraved in the heart of ev-  
ery true freeman, that the oratory of a Demos-  
thenes was sufficient to dispel the clouds of an-  
archy and despotism which then hovered over  
that fated country. Are we not aware that some  
of the greatest discoveries in the mathematical  
branches were effected at this period? Who is  
there present that does not know the great Eu-  
clid of Pythagoras, which revealed to the world  
forever the reasons and conclusions in Geom-  
etry. We read of Socrates, of Homer, and (to be  
short) of a constellation of worthies that then  
existed, as we exist, creatures of the day, but  
each destined by the great Creator to be an  
instrument of usefulness to their fellow men.  
What? again I would ask, has given this  
precious history to us, and left us in the dark  
with regard to other nations that we have  
but little knowledge of, but by their monuments  
which they have left standing as a lasting  
monument that they were a great nation, and  
once existed in all the pomp and grandeur of eastern  
magnificence. Look at the pyramids of Egypt,  
the wall of China, the stupendous fabrics in fine  
of all those eastern countries, and where is their  
history? Buried in oblivion, and they now  
stand a stalling monument to remind us, that in  
consequence of their non-connection of science  
with the useful arts, their memory has gone to  
the tomb of the Capulets. Not so with Greece  
—all were artists, all were laborers, all were re-  
spectable in their professions, and nothing earth-  
ly can destroy the tie which binds such men, if  
they are energetic, fearless and faithful to the  
cause of Republicanism. But, alas! they be-  
came luke-warm in their feelings, puerile in their  
habits, and licentious in their living, until at last  
anarchy and despotism dismembered this once  
great and powerful nation. Why can we not  
arrive at the same degree of perfection, and, tak-  
ing advantage of this lesson, be enabled to  
guard ourselves against all future deterioration  
and inefficiency? We are already a great nation  
—we are making rapid strides in improvement

—we are industrious—we are capable, and, in  
fine, we are one of the most highly favored na-  
tions of the earth.

Now what is lacking, what is wanting? I  
will tell you, Knowledge, and its application  
to the useful arts; by this I mean an adaptation  
of causes to effects, in order that we may after  
seeing those effects, derive our own conclusions.  
For instance the Smith is perfectly aware that  
at a certain heat, Iron and Steel will weld, but  
did he ever ascertain that heat, or did he ever  
know their powers of cohesion? No, he never  
thought of it. The Painter is perfectly aware  
that by the mixture of certain primary colors,  
a peculiar fancy colour may be produced, but  
did he ever study the nature of his ingredients,  
chemically, that he might know the nature of  
each animal, vegetable, & mineral compound?  
Never! To too dull a study, he cannot spend  
his time in such useless occupation, it is money,  
worse than thrown away. The Hatter and the  
Dyer are perfectly convinced that by the use of  
Logwood, Coperass, Vitrol &c. they can pro-  
duce an excellent Black. And what more do  
they want? why, nothing, you may go to your  
scientific men with your theories and I will  
turn my reel through the Dye, and we will see  
in the long run which makes the most money.

The Carpenter and Joiner frames and finishes  
a building, the posts and girts are placed  
at right angles with a brace and he knows  
what is vulgarly termed the calculation of the  
brace. But were squares erected on each leg,  
there is but few that can prove geometrically  
that the square of the Hypothenuse, or longest  
leg is equal to the sum of the squares of the other  
two legs. They don't want to know it, it's  
enough for them to know that the thing is so,  
their old master did so before them, and he  
had put up more buildings than any other man  
in his day, and there never was a man that  
could lay out a frame any better than he could,  
and what's more than all the rest, he never  
could write his own name, did it all in his head,  
what an example? yet I must say it is an ex-  
ample which the architects of the present day are  
too proud to follow. The architects of our  
country ought to have a mind of their own  
and not attempt to ape the fashions and plans  
of their Masters without improvement; it is a  
perfect despotism that enthralled the mind and  
the passive concurrence of our apprentices to  
the will of their masters when they arrive at a  
trade, is but riveting the chains of ignorance.

While they are at their trade they should obey,  
and mind in all things, cultivate their capacities  
for future usefulness, but ought not to feel ashamed,  
if after they receive their time they should  
come in competition with their former master.  
The science of Architecture is a most noble  
study, but how few there are that have put it in  
practical operation. We have no architecture  
of our own—it is all borrowed from antiquity,  
or from European Countries, and we are satis-  
fied with it; it is a pity to make no improvements,  
to arouse our Countrymen to a knowledge of their  
lethargy.

All things have a National Character, and  
we are a new Nation. Let us not borrow any  
longer from other Nations; let our Architecture  
—our Arts—our Music, our all—be adapted  
to the scenery of our country and its local  
wants. Never did a Nation exist, who had such  
material. The Highlander of Scotland amid the  
deep folds of his native mountains, listens to  
the voice of Nature around him and seizes and  
appropriates to himself her notes; the voice of  
the storm in his mountain glen; the whistling  
of the winds upon the shores of his Lochs, make  
up the wild plaintive music of his Pibroch in  
his Military gathering and his Funeral lament,  
long drawn grand and luxurious are the tones of  
Germany, Lombardy & Italy, and what feelings  
does the music of Switzerland awaken in the  
heart of her exiles?

And have we not sufficient incentives in our  
own Country? Has Nature not given us that  
opportunity with which she has favored the Eastern  
hemisphere? Certainly she has, her  
mountains are but hillocks, their lakes are but  
ponds, their rivers are but brooks in the com-  
parison, and what is the reason that we are al-  
ways looking to that side of the water for ex-  
amples in architecture and arts? "This beautiful  
lake had witnessed no change for revolving  
ages, the white man came and with his cannon  
broke the silence of centuries, the solitary In-  
dian canoe that then stole from point to head-  
land to avoid its dangers, has now become trans-  
formed into splendid floating Palaces passing  
proudly on regardless of its waves & unsolicited  
to its winds; meanwhile deep in our valleys  
and high up our hill sides, comes the voice of  
thronging multitudes, passing proudly on to  
take possession of every fruitful nook of this  
happy land, given to them in virgin purity by  
the hand of God." What a happy nation! and  
what has accomplished all this? We see beau-  
tiful Villages rising among us. Splendid man-  
sions, gaudy equipages and all the other luxu-  
rious accompaniments which belong to the man  
of rank in the outward world. But let us ex-  
amine this Picture more closely, who are the  
possessors of this pompous equipage? Who  
constructed this beautiful Village? Who laid  
out those elegant gardens? Was it a Mechanic?  
No! It was the shrewd speculator; the coun-  
selling tradesman; they are rich, their character  
as men of business stands high in the estimation  
of their fellow men; they are deserving of  
great credit for this ornament to our Village,  
undoubtedly they will receive it. But who laid  
out the operative part of all this? Who con-  
structed these edifices of such beauty in their  
proportion & symmetry? I will tell you, it was  
the mechanic!!!

And why then is not the mechanic the most  
exalted being in society? He contributes to all  
our wants of whatever nature; we are indeb-  
ted to him for every thing that tends to ma-  
life agreeable; but still he is "clay in the hand  
of the Potter, a mere tool, made to submit to the  
opinions of a mushroom merchant or a catch  
penny lawyer, who will himself dictate the  
price of his wares and merchandise, and he  
dare as well confute the Autocrat of all the  
Russias, (in his own dominions) as him." The  
reason is simply this, and it is a plain reason,  
they have suffered themselves to be dragged  
along from one step to another in the school of  
degradation, until they have yielded until they  
find the citadel overthrown, and now there is  
no other course to pursue than a general rally.  
The standard of our mechanics must be raised!  
It must be raised throughout the country, and by  
what means shall we accomplish it? Not by  
Physical force! Not by practical exertion! Not  
by the cultivation of the mind! by the adaptation  
of cause to effect, and when we arrive at that,  
we are a disinterested people and never before!

There we can see through the dark vista of time  
and anticipate its earthly results; then we shall  
see ourselves stripped of all decoration and a  
field will be open for each, according to his  
merit.

From the Montpelier Watchman & State Gazette.

## WHIG CONVENTION.

In pursuance of the call of the State  
Central committee, the delegates of the  
people to the number of one hundred and  
thirty from different parts of the state, as-  
sembled at the court house in Montpelier  
on Wednesday, Feb. 24, 1836, and organized  
by the appointment of the Hon. John  
Marricks, President pro tempore, and  
Heman Swift, Secretary pro tempore.

Resolved, That all freemen of this state  
present, or who may be present at the con-  
vention, who disapprove of the office hold-  
ers' nomination at Baltimore for the Presi-  
dency, and of the nominees' pledge to fol-  
low in the footsteps of the present incum-  
bent, be invited to take seats in this con-  
vention, and participate in its deliberations.  
Adopted.

Messrs. Walton, Paddock, and Hodges  
were appointed a committee to prepare the  
business of the convention.

Messrs. Clark, Reed, Cutler, Dean of  
Burlington, Owen and Pierce, to nominate  
a list of officers of the Convention.

Convention adjourned to half past 1 o'-  
clock, P. M.

## AFTERNOON.

Convention met pursuant to adjournment.  
The committee appointed to prepare  
business made the following report which  
was accepted and its recommendations ad-  
opted.

That the officers of this convention con-  
sist of a President, two Vice Presidents  
and two Secretaries.

That a committee of seven be raised to  
make a nomination of candidates for Presi-  
dent and Vice President of the United  
States.

That a committee of twelve be raised to  
nominate electors of President and Vice  
President, and a ticket for state officers.

That a committee of three be appointed  
to draft and publish an address to the free-  
men of this state on the subject of the en-  
suing election.

The committee appointed to nominate a  
list of officers, reported the following nomi-  
nations, which were concurred in.

Hon. John Marricks, President.  
Hon. Ephraim Paddock, Vice Presi-  
dent.  
Hon. Robert Pierpont, Secy. Genl.  
Hon. Heman Swift, Secy. Genl.

Messrs. Ephraim Paddock, Myron Clark,  
Robert Pierpont Joseph Hodges, Augustus  
Young, Charles Paine, and Ville Lawrence  
were appointed to nominate candidates for  
President and Vice President of the United  
States.

Messrs. Heman Swift, Barnabas Dean,  
G. T. Hodges, Samuel F. Taylor, Luther  
Carpenter, Peter Starr, Carlos Baxter, H.  
Reed, Major Holley, Mr. Sumner of  
Orleans, Chamberlain and Doran  
Wooler were appointed to nominate an  
electoral ticket and state officers.

Messrs. Robert Pierpont, Edgar L.  
Ormsbee, and Selah H. Merrill were ap-  
pointed to draft an address to the people.

The committee appointed to make a nom-  
ination for State officers, reported the fol-  
lowing:

For Governor, SILAS H. JENISON,  
For Lieut. Gov. DAVID M. CAMP,  
For Treasurer, AUGUSTINE CLARK.

After the acceptance of the report and  
debate, the convention resolved unani-  
mously to concur in the nomination and re-  
commend it to the support of the freemen.

The committee appointed to nominate  
candidates for President and Vice President  
reported the names of

WM. H. HARRISON, of Ohio,  
for President,  
FRANCIS GRANGER, of New-York,  
for Vice President.

The report being accepted, Mr. Briggs,  
after introductory remarks, moved to sub-  
stitute the name of DANIEL WEBSTER for  
that of WM. H. HARRISON.

Mr. Wooster of Middlebury opposed the